

## Marktown o May 1945 Party Line

By Jess Stewart

Mrs. Ruby Conlee spent the Easter holidays in Greenville, S. C., with her son and daughter-in-law, Lt. and Mrs. Robert E. Conlee. . . . Jim Crocker is on the sick list and Capt. Elmer Ingram, who has been ill for a number of weeks, is back working again. . . . Mrs. Ronald Cochrell of Prospect St. had an emergency operation performed at Indianapolis City Hospital while visiting in Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Pollack are proud to announce the birth of a baby girl, born April 28. . . . Bonnie Lee Dunlap, baby daughter

of Mrs. Leland Dunlap, was in St. Catherine Hospital over a week with a bad case of croup. . . . Mrs. A. W. Mitchell of Johnstown, Pa., visited for a week with her sister, Mrs. C. M. Stewart, and her daughter, Marty Mitchell.

Dorothy (Nolan) Lynch visited her husband, Wes, who is in the Navy and at that time, stationed in Boston, Mass. . . . WAC Dorothy Mae Anton, stationed at Camp Atterbury, had the misfortune of breaking her ankle while participating in a ball game.

Two sons of Mrs. Mary Delotte have been wounded in action, Jimmy at Iwo Jima and Edward (Buddy) in Germany. Words are futile at times but you must

know how we all feel about your sons, Mrs. Delotte. . . . Pfc. Frank Pollack, in the U. S. Army four years, three of which were spent in the European theater of war, is home for the first time since he entered the service, on sick leave. It is swell to see you, Frankie. Bet the old burg looks good to you, doesn't it?

Margaret Alice Bruner, stationed at San Diego Naval Base, has been made a Seaman 1/c. Nice going, Tootie! . . . To our neighbors and friends we wish to acknowledge with grateful appreciation your very kind and thoughtful expressions of sympathy during our recent bereavement. . . . Archie Wilson and family.



There was a momentary pause in operations of the Company's Chicago District plants at 4 P. M., Saturday, April 14, in observance of the death of Franklin Delano Roosevelt, the late President of The United States. Workers and Management joined in silent tribute to a great American who had died for his country. The flag will remain at half-staff for 30 days as Industry joins in the nation's mourning.

## We Must Carry On . .

A man's greatness, it is said, lives after him, and the greatness of the late President Franklin Delano Roosevelt will be felt in the lives of Americans for many, many years to come.

The Bulletin takes this opportunity to pay sincere respect to a man who will be remembered as one of America's greatest leaders.

Until the very end, and suddenly last month, Franklin Delano Roosevelt was striving courageously in the cause of Victory and enduring world peace.

Those left behind must not falter. Our greatest tribute to our fallen leader is to press on to finish the task he so well had begun.

It is the prayer of the American people that President Harry S. Truman shall be given the strength and wisdom to lead our country to Victory, to achieve post war domestic unity, and to follow the path toward world peace so ably charted by the late President.

## This Month's Bible Thought

His dominion is an everlasting dominion, which shall not pass away, and his kingdom that which shall not be destroyed.

### Command Performance

"Give me your name and address," barked the clerk to 181

"What's zat?"

"What's your name and address?"

"You ought to know—you sent



## Memorial Day . . . 1945

### THERE WILL BE LITTLE TIME

this year for elaborate Memorial Day rites, but the shining gold stars on the service flags in many American homes are silent memorials to the young men who have lost their lives in the present war.

Only a few years ago, these same young men took part in the peaceful ceremonies of other Memorial Days. Many of them, still boys at the time, rose at daybreak to march in Memorial Day parades and watch wondrously as veterans of former wars fired volleys of shots into the air. Never did these youngsters think that in later years their own heroism might be similarly honored.

As our servicemen fight in far-off lands on this Memorial Day, we are conscious of our debt to them—a debt which can only be paid in part by providing them with the things they most need for their safety and comfort.

From our Company, approximately 90 men have died and countless others wounded in this war. It will be our solemn duty to join with those who return and see that a satisfactory world peace is established and maintained—for otherwise, those who have given their lives in this war will have died in vain.

**HAVE YOU EVER** sat through a picture show  
While rain seeped into your trousers, Joe?  
Have you ever labored in mildewed clothes  
Or stepped on a lizard with your naked toes?  
Have you ever stood 'till you thought you'd choke  
In line for ice cream or a glass of coke  
Only to hear the familiar shout,  
"We're sorry, guys, but we've just run out!"  
To be just a little more specific  
Have you ever been in the South Pacific?

**HAVE YOU EVER** wakened in chilling fright  
To the awesome sounds of the tropic night?  
Has your skin ever turned a yellow-green  
From daily doses of atabrine?  
Has sweat ever dripped on your writing pad  
While you penned a letter to your Mom and Dad?  
Have you ever been tempted to moan and sob  
At the fate of a lonely, land-based gob?  
Have you ever wished you could strip down bare  
And roll around in the snow "back there"  
If you don't think that would be terrific  
You've never been in the South Pacific!

**HAVE YOU EVER** thrilled to the symphony  
Of the gentle surf of an azure sea?  
Have you ever sifted the coral sand  
For the ocean jewels of this storied land?  
Have you ever watched the moonlight trace  
Soft patterns of gold and silver lace?  
Then you've never tasted the joys prolific  
Of the fabled isles of the South Pacific.

**HAVE YOU EVER** stood on a jungle ridge  
And yearned for the sight of the Brooklyn Bridge?  
Have you ever sloshed through the tropic rains  
And dreamed of the sweep of Texas plains?  
Would you trade any one of these fancied thrills  
For a Sunday hike in the same foot hills?  
Or a berry patch in the Carolines, or  
A hunter's shack in the winter time?  
Then to be just a little more specific

**This is America**  
by John Rensch  
"Aventure in Sheep"

H.K. HENNINGSWAY,  
WITH 12 YEARS SALES  
EXPERIENCE, DECIDES TO RAISE SHEEP...

HE STUDIED THE KARAKUL  
INDUSTRY, NEW TO THIS COUNTRY,  
INVESTED \$500 IN FIVE EWES AT  
POMONA, CAL.

IN SIX YEARS HIS RANCH  
HAS GROWN TO 2,800 ACRES...  
NOW HIS ENTERPRISE, AT UPLAND,  
INCLUDES THE MANUFACTURE  
OF WOOL CLOTH AND FUR WRAPS.

HE GAVE AMERICA A NEW  
INDUSTRY, PROVED OPPORTUNITIES  
15 AS ALIVE TODAY AS IN  
FRONTIER DAYS.

## Marktown on the Party Line

By Jess Stewart

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Calloway are proud to announce the birth of a baby girl, born May 4.

Daisy Hartkopf of Miami, Fla., former resident of Marktown, is here visiting friends and neighbors. . . . June McDaniel was called to her home at Troy, Tenn., because of the serious illness of her father.

There was a Homecoming Party held for Cpl. Edward (Buddy) DeLoite at Mark Hotel, June 2. Buddy was seriously wounded in Germany and is home on sick leave. It is swell to see you, Bud.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Hunt and Mrs. Horace Winegar attended the graduation of Betty Hunt from Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind. . . . With sadness in our hearts we extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Roller, Elvira and Lottie in the death of Fritzzy, killed somewhere in Germany.

June 1945



Pfc. Frederick (Fritzzy) Roller, killed in action somewhere in Germany, April 14.



## This Month's Bible Thought

And, behold, the angel of the Lord came upon him, and a light shined in the prison. . . . And his chains fell off from his hands. —Acts 12:7.

L. Russell Shy writes from somewhere in Germany: "Dear Peoples: Just received The Bulletin which reminded me I should drop you a line. Been in Germany two months and have moved exactly six times. Spent some time in Belgium and Holland en route. Also got in a good deal by which I went to cite the University of Paris. As ever, Russ."

## Marktown on the Party Line

By Jess Stewart

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Springsteen announce the birth of a baby girl June 9.

Oswar Helgren was in St. Catharine Hospital three weeks with a badly bruised leg. Mrs. William Melnyre and Charles Fick were also confined in the same hospital. We wish speedy recoveries to the three of them.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Mike Germak, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary June 2.

Charlie Carroll and family and Mary Margaret Hazel attended the graduation of Charlene Carroll from Ball State Teachers' College, Muncie, Ind. early in June. Charlene is serving as Counselor at the Girl Scout Camp, Lake Wawasee, Ind. for the summer months.

Lt. James Setton was home from Puerto Rico for 11 days. He is Betty Luther's husband.

Tech. Sgt. Carl Healy was a visitor in town June 26 with his wife, from Austin, Texas. Carl was one of the first boys in town to enter the service.

Mona Boyd and daughter, Sandy, are visiting in Elwood, Ind. Winston Lee McDaniel is visiting his grandparents in Troy, Tenn., and Linda Glover is with her grandparents in Union City, Tenn.

It is good to see Billy (Porky) Luttringer around town again. He was a German prisoner and has many interesting tales to tell.

Jimmie White and his wife visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dave White in June. Jimmie is doing government work in Tennessee.

Mrs. LaVerne Rodgers' sister, Phyllis, New Castle, Pa., was a visitor here for several weeks.

The last dance of the season for the teen-agers was held at the Jive Dive June 28, ending a successful year for the group.

A homecoming party was held June 30 at the Mark Hotel for Pfc. William Brabbs, Cox, Wesley Lynch, Pfc. Frank Pollack, S 1/c Paul Rogers and Pfc. Don Strohm. The party was a huge success.

It was the first time so many boys were home from overseas duty at the same time. Don Strohm was a German prisoner since the invasion of Africa and he is indeed welcomed home. Wes Lynch and Paul Rogers are home from sea duty; Bill Brabbs from two years service with the Marines in the South Pacific, and we are happy to report that Frankie Pollack is home for good.



RECEIVES PRESIDENTIAL CITATION . . . Lt. Russell F. Schmidt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schmidt of Marktown, is shown receiving Presidential Citation for meritorious accomplishment in submarine service. The father, "Smitty," works in Refrigeration Unit Service at Indiana Harbor Works, and is an active member of the Homecoming Committee for the boys in service from Marktown.

**This is AMERICA!**  
BY JOHN W. MACK

**A** AMERICANS HAVE BETTER HOMES, FOOD, CLOTHING, MORE LUXURIES THAN ANY OTHER PEOPLE....

**B** BETTER HEALTH....

**P** PRODUCTIVENESS HAS BEEN SO INCREASED BY MACHINES THAT LABOR HOURS HAVE BEEN SHORTENED, CHILD LABOR NOT NEEDED....

**M** MORE OPPORTUNITIES FOR EDUCATION....

**A** AMERICANS, OUT OF EARNINGS, HAVE PROVIDED MORE SECURITY FOR THEIR FAMILIES.

**T** THE AMERICAN WAY OF FREE ENTERPRISE... FREEDOM TO DEVISE NEW WAYS, TO HOPE AND REAP REWARD... IS PROGRESS.

## Marktown on the Party Line

By Jess Stewart

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Elmer Bohlin whose mother, Mrs. Morgan, died July 4.

Sgt. Louis Brownlee, Medical Unit, was home on furlough in July after completing his sixth trip across the Atlantic. Bob Weir, Coast Guard, was also home on leave in July.

Mrs. Joseph Hillenbrand, Wheeling, W. Va., was in town to attend the funeral of Charles Flek, who passed away July 10. She spent a week at the home of Mrs. Flek where many of her old friends called.

Mrs. Blackston, mother of Mrs. Elizabeth Davids, was in St. Catherine Hospital for a week in July.

Peggy (Luther) Johnson has returned home after spending the last six months with her husband, Sgt. Bud Johnson, stationed in Fort Worth, Texas.

Charlotte Boyer, 5-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boyer, had a delightful birthday party July 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barnett and their three daughters spent 10 days in Missouri during July. Mrs. LaVerne Rodgers and her son, David, visited in New Castle, Pa.

Mrs. Bob Burd, Jr., Bessemer, Ala., visited the Bob Burds for a week in July.

Janet Brownlee was married July 14 to Pfc. Ray Neff, Hammond, who recently returned from 22 months service in Europe. He was with the artillery and has four battle stars. Janet chose as her wedding day the 26th wedding anniversary of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Brownlee. Congratulations and best wishes to you, Janet and Ray!

Mrs. Anna Small and her daughter, Ann, gave a Stork Shower at the Piotrowski Hall, East Chicago, July 26, for Mrs. Steve Balog. Twenty-five guests were in attendance.

Mrs. Charles Flek and family wish to thank the neighbors and friends for their many expressions of sympathy and acts of kindness during the illness and loss of husband and father.

**Sounds More Like Hall**  
Two Irishmen were discussing a mutual friend who had just died.

"Dolan was a fine man," said Clancy.

"He was that," Murphy said, "honest, hardworking, good to his family."

"He was generous, too," added Clancy.

"I never knew that," said Murphy. "how do you mean, he was generous?"

"Well," Clancy searched feverishly for some proof of Dolan's generosity. "I'll tell you. Once some of the boys and I were in a bar and Dolan came in and said, 'Well, boys, what are we going to have . . . rain or snow?'"

Save a buck—why up and blow it!

Have a bond before you know it!

## Did You Know That . . .

Fifty years ago there were only four automobiles in the United States?

The weight of one of our modern liberty ships is equal to the total tonnage of our fighting ships in 1812?

Plans are being made to set aside a great grove of Redwoods in the forests of the Pacific Coast as a tribute to World War II veterans?

The difference between perseverance and obstinacy is that one comes from a strong will and the other from a strong won't.

Home accidents for 1944 resulted in a wage loss, medical expense, and overhead cost of insurance totaling approximately \$550,000,000.



Jean Schmidt, Cadet Nurse.



**EDWARD GLOVER** returned to Electrical Dept. after being discharged on the point system. Ed had been overseas 2½ years. He was in the Tunisian, Algeria, French Morocco, Naples, Foggia, Rome, Arno campaigns. He has received the Good Conduct Ribbon, EAME Ribbon with four Bronze Stars.

Ed was a cook in the service, and from what we hear Ed can make Army chow taste like Mother's home cooking.

Ed's home is in Marktown where he lives with his brother, Jessie, who is employed in Chem Lab as a Chemist No. 2.

## This Month's Bible Thought

These are they which came out of great tribulation. . . . They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. —Rev. 7:14, 16.

There are now 72,000 Smiths, 48,500 Johnsons, 39,000 Browns, 30,000 Davises, 29,000 Wilsons, 32,500 Millers, 31,000 Joneses, 24,500 Andersons, 24,000 Martins and 22,000 Taylors in the Army.

## Do You Know . . .

"Geronimo" is the only known battle-cry which originated in World War II? It is used by paratroopers when they leap from a plane, and helps them to overcome the jolt experienced as the parachute opens in mid-air.

Despite the tall tales of local fishermen, the heaviest perch ever caught with rod and reel was brought in 80 years ago by Dr. C. C. Abbott, near Bordentown, N. J., in May, 1865? The yellow perch weighed 4 pounds, 2½ ounces, and was 16 inches long.

With the development of jet propulsion, every point on earth

hours' flying time away from every other point. It is within the realm of possibility that jet planes five times as large as the B-29 will carry passengers around the world at 1500 miles an hour. (According to G. Edward Pendray, a director of the American Rocket Society).

Cpt. D. M. Snyder ate a 16-inch by 20-inch Army map in France to keep it from the Germans.

A pair of rats can breed 800 rats a year.

The deck of the new Essex class carrier is big enough for 20 average size homes with back-

The War Department reports that more than a million veterans of the Armed Forces are now entitled to wear the Honorable Service Button, which is issued to each individual on his discharge from the Army, Navy, Marine Corps or Coast Guard.

"Oh, well, I think I'll have a nip," yawned the Marine as he turned around and shot a Jap out of a tree.

Those who bring sunshine into the lives of others cannot keep it from themselves.—J. M. Barrie.

Women who say "I don't look well in goggles" may not look



September 1945

## A War Era Ends

The war is over.

The shooting has ended. Men have quit dying like flies on the various battlefields.

Airplanes no longer take off with loads of death which they drop on helpless men, women and children hundreds of miles from the fighting fronts.

Ships no longer disappear under calm water from the mortal wounds of a torpedo fired by a lurking submarine, or go down from the blast of a kamikaze plane.

Only in isolated spots are soldiers stalking through the jungles or working their way up hills to capture small groups of the enemy who have not yet surrendered.

For more than three years and eight months the United States was at war—a war which involved most of the entire world. For nearly two years before that it was preparing for war, getting ready to meet an enemy which had indicated that it was going to draw this country into the conflict.

Now it is all over—or nearly over.

Berlin, ruined by bombs, has been taken over by the Allies.

Tokyo, in ruins from hundreds of bombing raids, has been taken over by General Douglas MacArthur and his fighting men.

Germany, Japan and their allies have bowed in defeat. The United States, England, Russia, China and their allies, have become victorious.

With the formal war over and peace ushered in once more, the victors are trying to administer law and order in enemy countries—to change their former methods of thinking that war was the glorious way of living and dying and that war was necessary. They are trying to bring about a permanent peace.

### He Told Him . . .

A recruit passed a captain without saluting. The captain stopped him and said, "Take a look at me; do you attach any special significance to this uniform?"

The new soldier looked him over and replied, "Why, you lucky dog! You've got one that fits!"

### Be Careful, Please!

The battleship was in port and visitors were being shown around. The guide was exhibiting a bronze tablet set in the deck.

Guide: "Here's where our gallant captain fell."

Nervous Old Lady: "Well, no wonder, I nearly tripped over it myself."

### The Reason!

Since the woman was in her forties and not especially pretty, she looked a little surprised when a young handsome Marine walked over to her and said, "Hell-o, Beautiful!"

Smiling, she said, "I'll bet I know why you're calling me that. It's because I spent five hours in a beauty parlor."

"Nope," replied the Marine. "It's because I spent five months in the Solomons!"

## Marktown on the Party Line

By Jess Stewart

Myrna Johnson and Norma Jean Kramse left Sept. 17 to attend Clark College, Dubuque, Ia.

The eighth homecoming party was held at the Mark Hotel, Aug. 25, in honor of Sgt. Walter Earl Hunt and S 2/e George Wehrle. The party was a huge success. The boys were presented with pen and pencil sets. Wally, returning from several years service in South Pacific, was married Aug. 29 to Betty Marks of East Chicago. Congratulations and best wishes to you, Betty and

Wally!

There were three "Blessed Events" in town during August—Lt. and Mrs. James Sefton, a daughter, Bonnie Jean, born Aug. 10 . . . Lt. and Mrs. Phil Myers, a daughter, Donna Louise, born Aug. 11 . . . Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Weir, a daughter, born Aug. 21. Congratulations to the three happy couples!

We wish speedy recoveries to Jim Graham and Jim Wilson who are away from work due to illness. . . . Our sympathy is extended to Steve Balog, whose father died suddenly Aug. 21 in the Mark Community Garage where Steve is employed. . . . Mrs. Marshall Setty is recuperating from her major operation.

Now the war is over it is a pleasure to see so many of our boys home on leaves and furloughs from overseas duty . . . Glenn Akers, S 1/c, Tom Hazel, MM 1/c, and Paul Rogers, S 1/c, home on leaves; Sgt. Clarence Klosky, Pfc. Don Brandenberg, Sgt. Nick Akers and Lt. Thomas S. Smith, home on furloughs.

Mary Mitchell is wearing a sparkler on her third finger left

hand. She has become engaged to Larry Beecher of Whiting.

What a commotion around town the evening of Aug. 24 when two young bulls broke loose from a truck and raced madly around the place, chased by screaming children, yelping dogs and adults acting like children. Really a sight to see. Heard one lady say it was surely a novelty to see some of the people chasing the bull instead of shooting it.

### Something Wrong!

The telephone rang during lunch in a San Francisco home. The maid answered it, giggled noisily, said "Sure is," and hung up. In a moment the phone rang again.

Once more the maid picked up the receiver, laughed even louder, shouted "Sure is," and hung up. The lady of the house was bewildered. "What's going on there?" she asked.

"Funniest thing in the world," explained the maid. "Some silly person on that phone calls up just to say 'Long distance from New York.' So I say, 'Sure is' and hang up."



Robert A. Hiers, of Marktown, completed 25 years service with the Company Aug. 6.

Bob started in the Boiler House, worked as a locomotive fireman and engineer previous to entering Transportation Dept. as a switchman. He has been a conductor at the Tin Mill for five years. During his 25 year service he has been absent about 25 scheduled turns.

The Hiers have reared seven children, all of whom have worked for the Company. Three still work here; Florence Saxe of Assorting Room office, a Bulletin Reporter; Shirley, Assorting Room, and Robert Jr., Cold Strip Dept. Cleaner Line.

Bob spends much of his time in the home basement where he has wood working machines. During vacation he goes to their cottage in the north woods to enjoy hunting and fishing.

## Moore's Have Victory Garden



Joe Moore and son, Joe Jr., in the family garden in Marktown.

After four years of war conditions, our readers should develop "vitamin vigor" from: stringless beans, lima beans, beets, carrots, "sweet-taters", sweet corn, "tumatars", Chinese cabbage, Swiss chard, sweet peppers, egg plant, sugar melon (cantaloupe), leaf lettuce, radishes and onions. With patience they may also enjoy some Concord grapes—the arbor should produce in two more years.

We refer to one of the most complete and well kept "home" gardens ever inspected during our tours about Marktown.

Joe Moore (Smoky to us) has been with the Company since 1925. He served 7½ years in Pipe Mills, three years in Bar Shears (old hot mills) and approximately

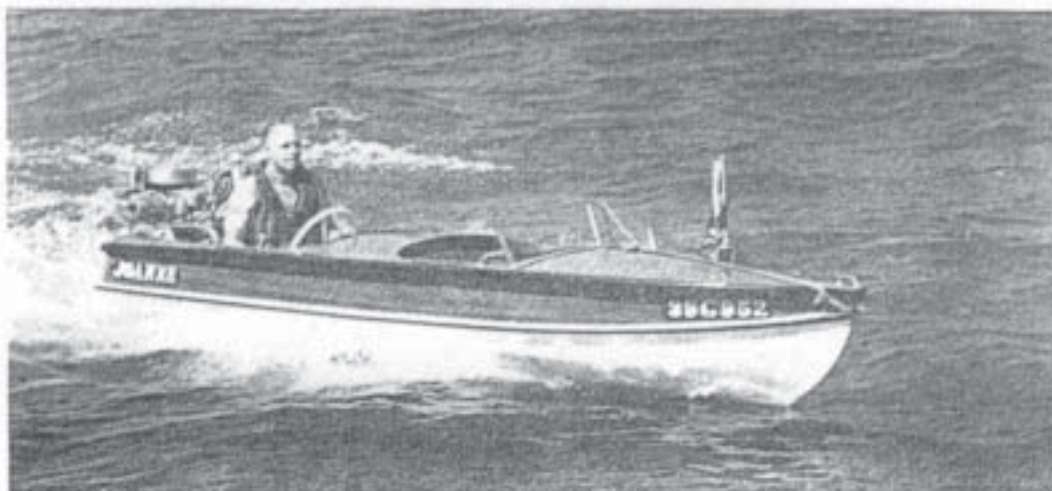
9½ years in Property Protection.

In addition to his loyal service to the Company, he has acquired a fine family of one daughter, Beverly, aged 16; two sons, James, aged 15 and Joe, aged 10, as well as a nice home, complete with garden as shown in the photo.

Joe and Mabel (Mr. and Mrs. Moore) are justly proud of their children and their handiwork—having decorated the interior of their home, as well as "assisting Joey" with his horticulture. Jim plays the tuba in Roosevelt High School band and is an end on the football team. Beverly is interested in art, while Joey plans to either "kill all the Japs" or "Scalp Injuns", if any remain.

We congratulate Joe and Mrs. Moore and wish them and the kids many years of happiness. They're Americans!

## Bourque is Motor Boat Enthusiast



Walter Bourque of Marktown, a skilled mechanic in Coke Plant Mechanical unit, is a motor boat enthusiast.

During the war Bourque took a very active and, at times, strenuous part in the Office of Civilian Defense, but more particularly in the United States Coast Guard Temporary Reserve. Walter organized local men who spent at least 12 hours each week doing work that would have been performed by regular Coast Guard Guardsmen, thus releasing these men for active duty in war theaters.

Walter entered the service with rank of Chief Petty Officer and won the rank of Lieutenant (j.g.) with title of Commander of the Flotilla, and had about 5,000 hours of duty to his credit. Approximately 120 men served under him, donating their time and services.

By his untiring efforts, he was able to get a

fine club house which was jointly used by Coast Guard Reserve and the Indiana Harbor Boat Club. Furnishings in this building were also his project and were donated by the various industries of the district, Youngstown furnished a part.

The Boat Club is his pet hobby and, as the picture shows, he thoroughly enjoys his boat. Walter carries the nickname of "Submarine Bourke" because of his daredevil maneuvers.

He has been a member of the Indiana Harbor Boat Club for several years and for four years has been Commodore of the Club. His boat bears the name of his young daughter, "Joanne." Bourque's wife, whom many of us know as Agnes Bourque, is active in civic affairs, especially the Red Cross. She helped and supported Walter in all of his activities. Bourque has been with Youngstown 21 years and is active in plant and community social affairs.

## Three Marktown Playmates



These three girls are playmates at Marktown. Betty Lou and Kay, left and right, are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Anton while Shirlee Jo, center, is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Mulholland. Joe is employed in the Engineering & Drafting Dept. and Roy is a Crane-man in the Pipe Mill. Betty Lou and Kay are proud of their older sister, Dorothy Mae, a WAC stationed at Harmon General Hospital in Longview, Tex., as an X-ray technician. Shirlee Jo's hobbies are writing letters to her Uncle Bob who is in the service, going on picnics and doing gymnastics in the yard. All three are active in the Brownies.

By Florence Sass

### A POETIC PORTRAIT

A tiny freckle here and there,  
A touch of auburn in the hair;  
There is a slight tilt to the nose,  
A small red mouth in soft repose.  
Her bright brown eyes, her slyish  
grin,

It's so her portrait, I begin.  
A shadow here, a high light there,  
And so appears a lady fair.  
I add a line, a faintest flush,  
Without palette, paint or brush.  
For I have no gift for art so fine,  
I've done my painting all in  
rhyme.

Man's reputation is a blend  
of what his friends, enemies and  
acquaintances say behind his  
back.

Gingus: "You mean they threw  
you out of the theatricals for no  
good reason?"

Wingus: "Well, I was acting  
as electrician and in the quick-  
change scene the 186 called for  
tights and I thought she said  
lights."



## Party Honors Two Leaving District Manager's Office



A farewell party was held Aug. 30, at Vogel's Restaurant, honoring Miss Rosemary Heslin, Stenographer, and Mrs. Leo Heimerl, File Clerk, both of the District Manager's Office.

Miss Heslin, who has been with us for 2½ years is to become an Airline Stewardess. Mrs. Heimerl, an employee for 2½ years is leav-

ing to fulfill the duties of her home again.

Each was presented with a lovely white gladiolus corsage and a gift.

Above are scenes at the party. Upper left, left to right, are Mary Jo Zawarski, Mary Mikael, Florence Peterson, Estelle Evans, Margaret Heidrick, Mary Jane Lloyd, a former employee, Mildred Givens, Martha Mitchell and Rose

Price. Below, left to right, are Eileen Benante, co-chairman, Miss Heslin, Mrs. Heimerl and Mary Petro, co-chairman. The center pictures show, left, Miss Heslin with her gift, and Mrs. Heimerl, while at the right, left to right, are Aileen C. Collins, Hazel Hutchins, Helen Mollitor, Margaret Valko, Frances White, Julia Petro, Mayme Ballo, Genevieve Rossi, Ann Juratic and Frances Doyle.

## Is this the Prize Winner?



Charles Chester, Blast Furnace Dept. Mechanical Foreman, landed a 14-pound northern pike in the fishermen's contest. Here is a picture of head as proof. It looks like a prize winner.

## Who Am I?

Famous writers have been praising me since the beginning of history.

Cicero said I am "the herald of truth."

Longfellow described me as the "Life of the Soul."

Lavater said I should be respected, and Franklin declared that I should never be squandered.

Jefferson warned that no one should lose me.

Shakespeare hinted that it was most unwise to waste me.

I am as valuable as money.  
I am TIME.

## THE BLAST FURNACE

*O empress of a stalwart age, in majesty you stand,  
Your tresses bound with lurid flames, your breast with iron bands,  
In fierce travail you "dip" and "roll" with roaring breath of Mars,  
And hurl aloft your flaming brands in challenge to the stars.  
Within the raging cauldron of your vitals are distilled  
The wealth and boundless treasures of the ageless rocks and hills,  
There in mystic metamorphosis the crude untutored ores  
Transformed to radiant metal from your throbbing bosom pour:  
In multen incandescence like demons dispossessed,  
When sturdy men with drill and lance relieve your seething breast,  
Through years and centuries untold, the patient hand of Time  
Has fashioned from insensate rock and polemic slime,  
The virgin riches of your realm that we in labor reap,  
With blood and sweat, and toil and tears, to lay them at your feet,  
We've built around your haughty throne a world of iron and steel,  
And in the shadow of your might we reverently kneel,  
And pray that when the maddened world shall turn from  
thoughts of war,  
The fluid from your fertile breast shall henceforth evermore  
Be turned again by skillful hands, freed from the bonds of strife,  
Into the tools of common weal and arts of peaceful life.*

—BRUCE EDGAR TAU, Construction Engineer,  
Frey Engineering Company.

## Marktown on the Party Line

By Jess Stewart

Edith Reid was married to Don Erbey Aug. 28 and Gladys Reid was married to Matt Matson Sept. 1. They are the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Clement Reid. Congratulations and best wishes to the four of you!

The bake sale held by the Homecoming Committee Sept. 15 was a huge success, as was the Homecoming Party held at Mark Hotel Sept. 22 in honor of Cpl. William Rohl and Pfc. Don Brandenburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Parkovich are the proud parents of a baby girl, Paula Jean, born Sept. 15.

Margaret Bruner, S 1/c, stationed at San Diego Naval Base, is home on leave. . . . Lorney Delotte, S 1/c, is also home on leave from sea duty in the Pacific.

. . . Margaret Rohl suffered a lacerated forehead and left eye in an automobile accident recently.

Joe Young, Y 1/c, USNR, formerly of Marktown, was married to Helen Johnstone, East Chicago, Aug. 12 at San Francisco. . . .

Eddie Pritz, a well known man around town for many years, has accepted a job in South Bend. We all wish you lots of luck, Eddie, and we'll miss seeing you around. . . . What was the package you were carrying the night of Sept. 25, George Southern?

## Bible Thought

"Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of lights, with whom can be no variation, neither shadow that is cast by turning."—James 1:17.

October 1945



Darwin F. Hachat is General Foreman of the Boiler House unit, Power Division.

Beginning as a Test Engineer in Steam Engineering Dept. in February, 1929, he later became Fuel Test Engineer, helping to install Open Hearth equipment. He was Assistant General Foreman previous to assuming his present duties in 1944.

Besides going on fishing trips to Wisconsin, Hachat enjoys boating and baseball. He is a loyal White Sox fan. He is a member of the Employees' Athletic Association, participating in bowling and golf. He has two bowling teams in the Hammond Bowling League.

The Hachats reside in East Chicago and have a daughter, Virginia Lee, 17, who is cheerleader at Roosevelt High School.



WHO? YOU!

By Aaron Swartz

Back the guy across the Pond: Go and buy another hand.

THE NATIONAL WAR FUND

YOU ARE THE U IN THE FUND—YOU ARE THE ONE WHO GETS THE JOB DONE!

## What Is Success?

*It's doing your job the best you can, And being just to your fellow man; Not making money, but holding friends, And staying true to your aims and ends.*

*It's figuring how and learning why, And looking forward and thinking high,*

*And dreaming little and doing much; It's keeping always in closest touch With what is finest in word and deed;*

*It's daring blithely the field of chance While making a labor of brave romance.*

*It's going unswayed despite defeat And fighting staunchly, but keeping sweet;*

*It's being clean and it's playing fair; It's laughing lightly at Dame Despair;*

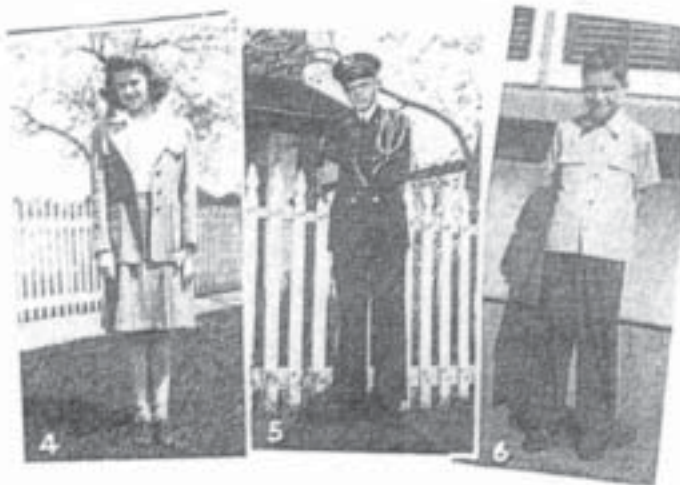
*It's looking up at the stars above And drinking deeply of life and love.*

*It's struggling on with the will to win By taking loss with a cheerful grin. It's showing courage and work and mirth, And making better this good old earth.*

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*It's serving, striving through strain and stress; It's doing your noblest—that's Success.*

—Author Unknown



Beverly Moore, (5) James Moore, and (6) Joe Moore Jr. They're sons and daughters of Joe Moore, Property Protection Dept. James is wearing uniform of Roosevelt High School Band.